THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Aalll my life this tormented me... It torments me still. What was Arthur? What are you?
Who is it that hunts you? And how can I make them pay for what they've done to me?
HHN!

hhHunts me? You mean the Hierophant?

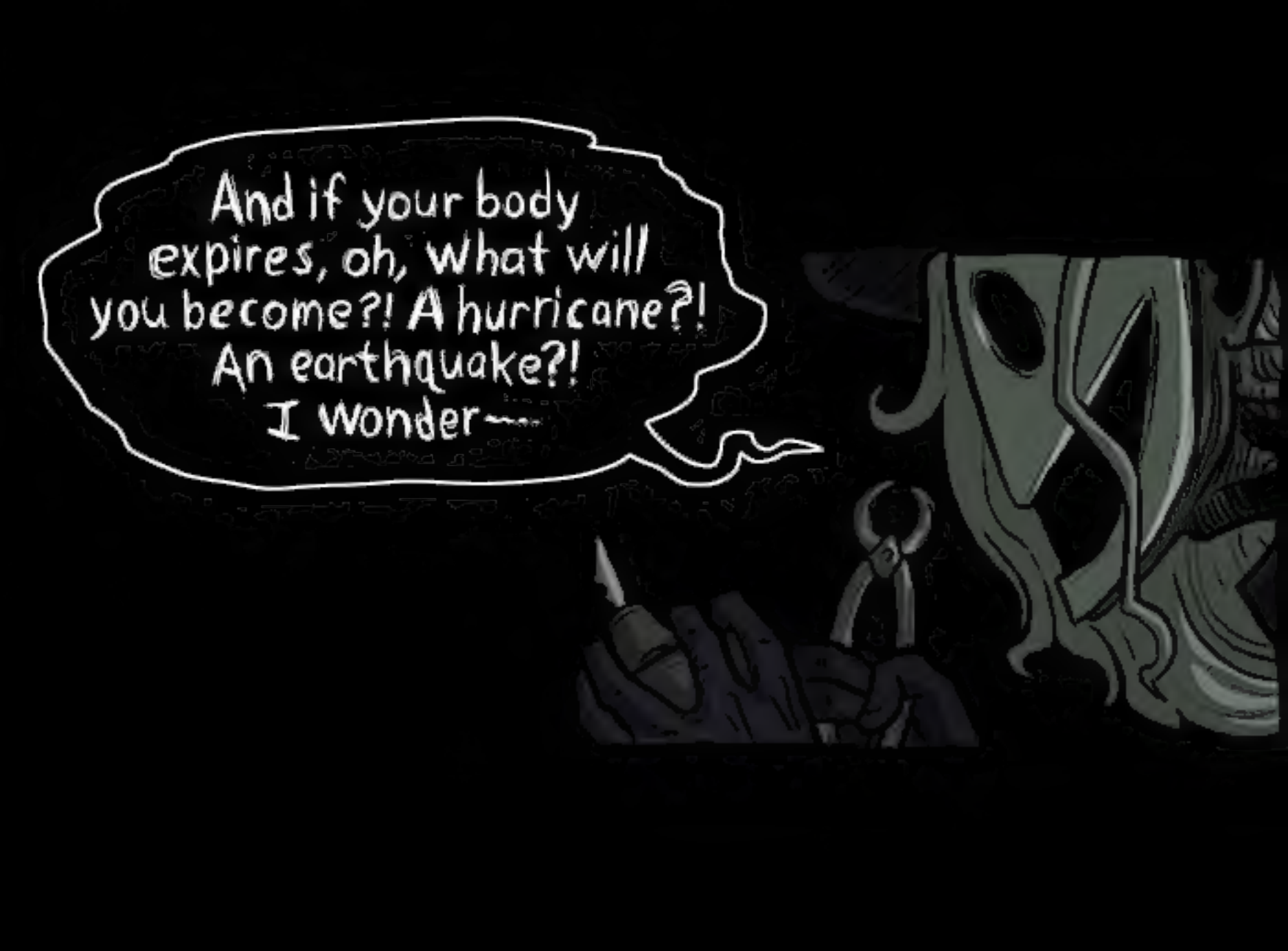
No. I mean those who hide in plain sight.
They are the ones you should be frightened of.

They have already slaughtered so, so many of your kind.
Or perhaps... perhaps there has only ever been you. Perhaps they have murdered you. ..Over and over.

I don't understand.

Nor do I!
That is why we must continue this research!

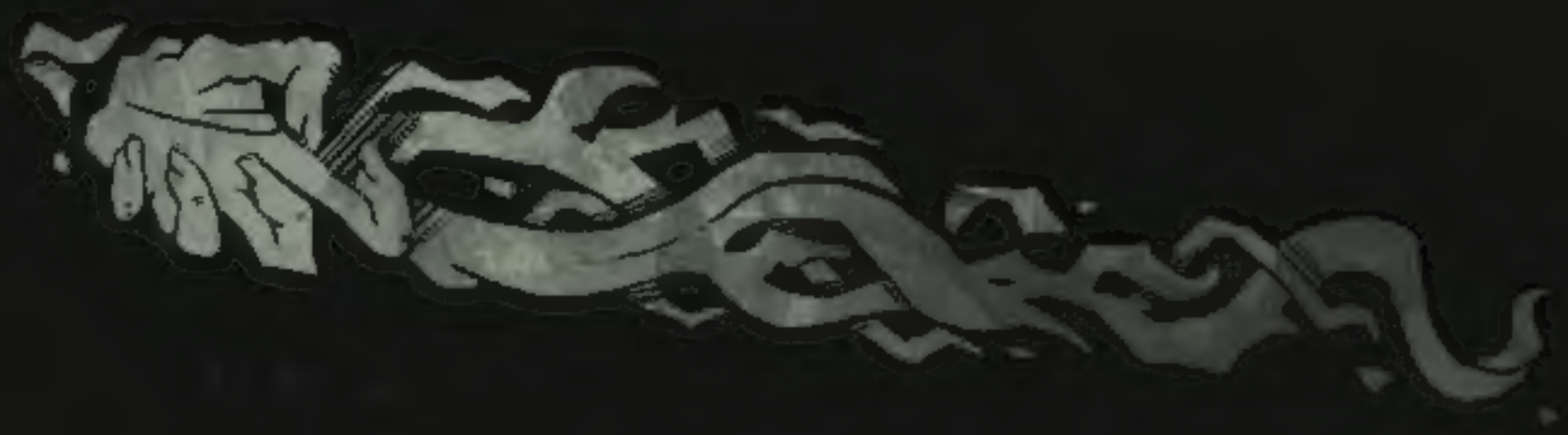
We will figure it out together!


And if your body expires, oh, what will you become?! A hurricane?! An earthquake?! I wonder~~~

Someone is in the water...

No no NO. That won't do.

That won't do at all...



The flood of '27...

So it was a supernatural occurrence.